Run Up The Steps! Knock At The Door!

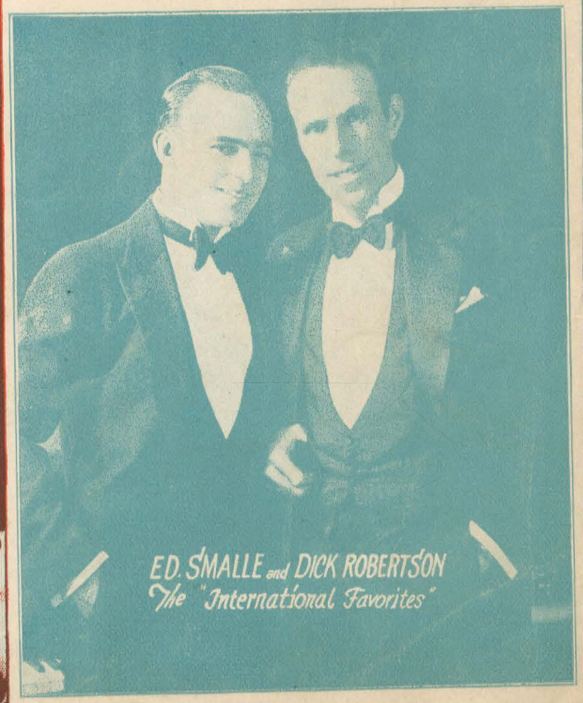
SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

CAUSE I'M HOME

by

Harold Dixon

WITH UKE-ARR.



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Shout Hallelujah! Cause I'm Home.

Tune Uke

B♭ E♭ G C

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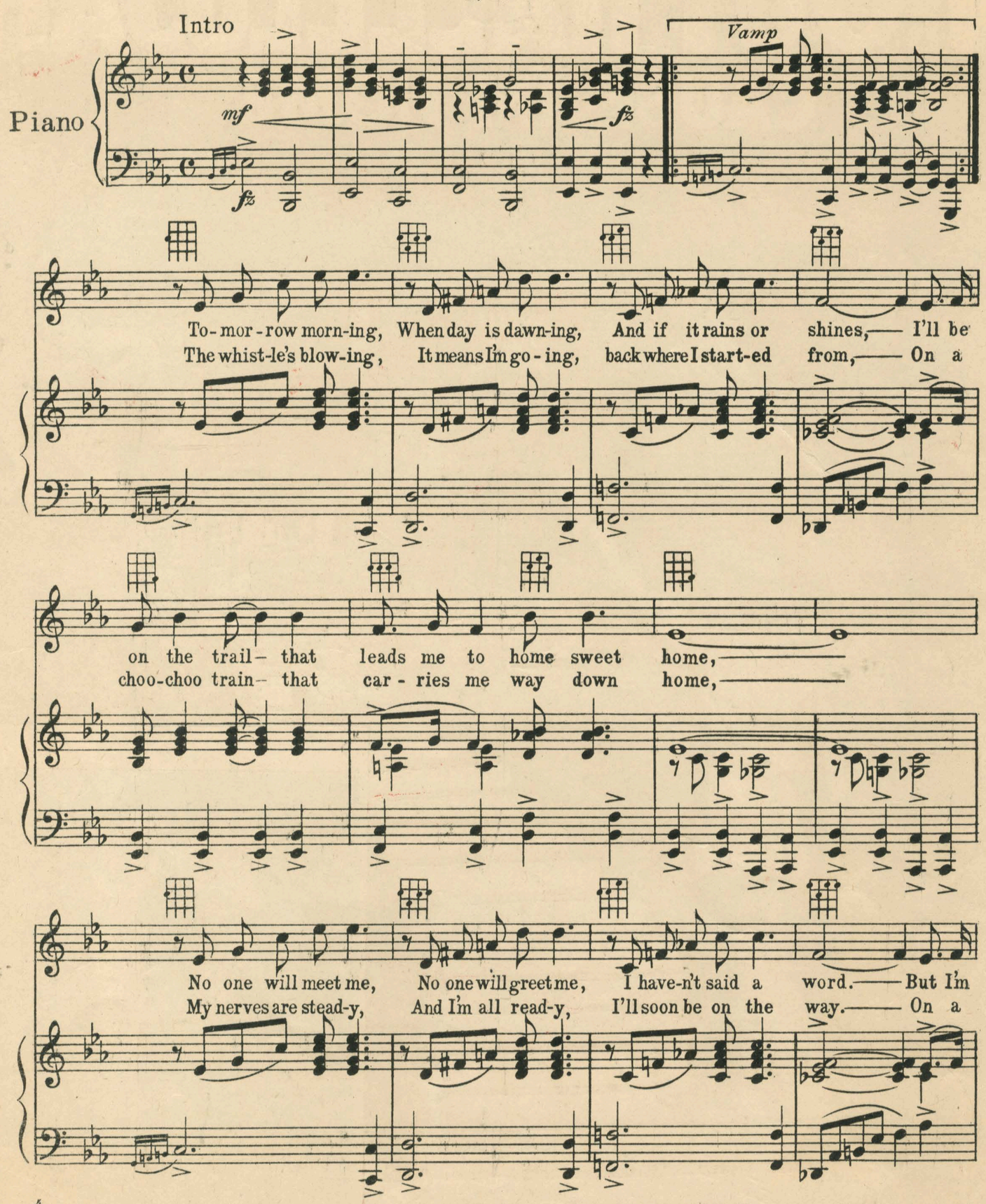

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on the trail— that leads me to home sweet home,
choo choo train— that car - ries me way down home,

List - en while I tell it to you,— Here's the ver - y thing that I'll do,—
I can't wait un - til I ar - rive,— Watch me go if I'm still a - live,—

Chorus

Run up the steps,— Knock at the door!— Down on my knees,— Kiss-in' the floor,—

SHOUT HAL-LE - LU-JAH! CAUSE I'M HOME! Home! Nev - er to roam,— Take off my coat,—

Take off my hat,— Wind up the clock, Throw out the cat!— SHOUT HAL-LE - LU-JAH! CAUSE I'M

fz *fz*

HOME, BACK HOME! And ev-'ry morn-ing I'll be up with the sun,—

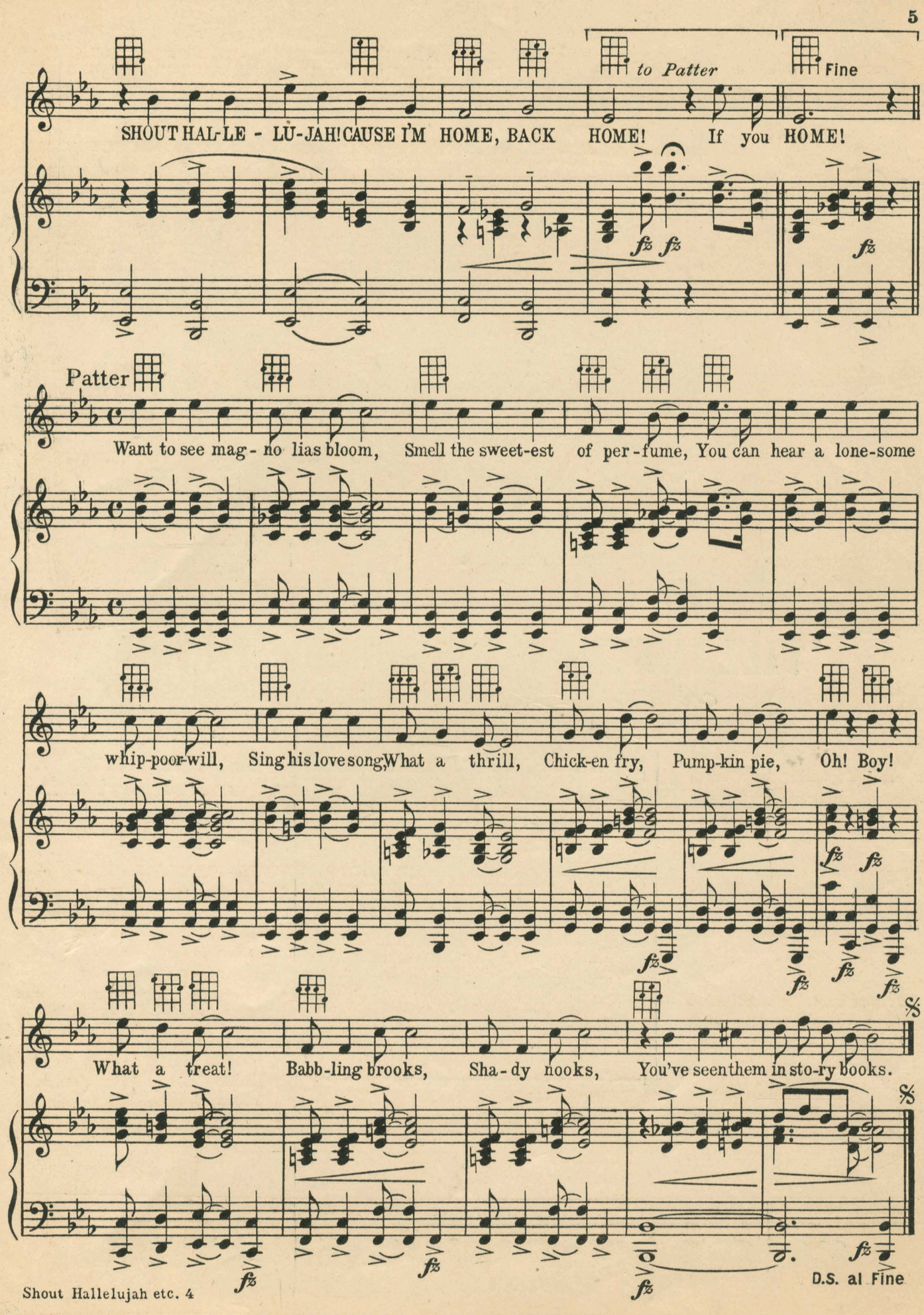
fz

— Just like a kid that thinks of noth-ing but fun,—

fz

Ear-ly to bed,— Ear-ly to rise,— Heav-en on Earth! Un-der my eyes,—
Mag-i-cal moon,— Mar-vel-ous skies,— Won-der-ful dreams, Sweet pa-a-dise,—

fz

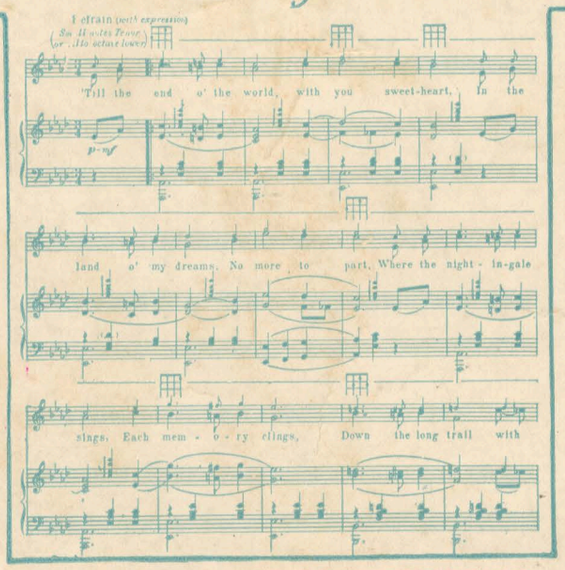

to Patter
Fine
SHOUT HAL-LE - LU-JAH! CAUSE I'M HOME, BACK HOME! If you HOME!
Patter
Want to see mag - no lias bloom, Smell the sweet-est of per - fume, You can hear a lone-some
whip-poor-will, Sing his love song, What a thrill, Chick-en fry, Pump-kin pie, Oh! Boy!
What a treat! Babb-ling brooks, Sha - dy nooks, You've seen them in sto-ry books.
D.S. al Fine

HAROLD DIXON'S

Beautiful Ballads

'TILL THE END O' THE WORLD WITH YOU

A few strains of the chorus~



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MY SWEETHEART BELONGS TO SOMEBODY ELSE

But My Dreams Belong To Me

A charming love song about the Dreamer, a story old but sounding new each time it is told; believing in that old theory "It is better to have loved and lost, than never to have loved at all." The music is typical of Dixon, having the unusual harmonic construction that makes it extremely interesting. It is one of those songs, the more you play it the better you like it, finding new and interesting features each time you play it.

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